**Imagination**

*By: Ali Haidar*

In the cold weather of winter, where the nights were long, clouds partly covered the sky, the full moonlight brightened the streets. Thin layer of ice was on the cars. A young girl wearing a shirt and jeans was walking on the street while her hands were crossed around her chest, holding her arms and was slightly bent to warm herself. Her face was a little red. It was hard for her to move. She was the only one walking on the street. She came to a wall and sat against it while holding her legs close to her chest and hands crossed over them. She was there for a moment.

At the time a young man opened the door of his house and he saw the girl sitting by the wall. He came to her and put his hand on her shoulder and with a kind voice he said “Are you okay”?

She slowly raised her head and looked at him and with a shaking voice she said “I… Home… My…”

The man stopped her from talking and said “Let’s go to the house, or you’ll die out here”.

She needed help and they went to his house.

He put a blanket on her shoulders and gave her hot soup to warm her. Messy hair, dirty clothes, she seemed to be in a bad condition. The man asked her “What’s your name”?

“Maya” she said.

He asked again “Where did you come from”?

She replied “I don’t know, when I opened my eyes, I was on a roadside. I wanted to go home but everything was strange”.

He was looking at her and didn’t know what to say about this. She was looking hopeless. He said “Stay here tonight and tomorrow we will find out a way to take you to your home”.

He showed her the guest room and arranged all the important things for her. She slept there.

At the night, when he was sleeping on his bed, his blanket was slowly dragged toward his feet. He casually holds it and covered himself with it. But the blanket was dragged again. He set on his place scared and shocked. He saw it was Maya standing in front of him. He wiped his eyes and said “What are you doing here”?

“I am scared. Can I sleep here with you? Please” she said.

With a shocked voice, he said, “What! But I’m a boy”.

With a crying voice she said “I can’t sleep. I feel like someone is watching me. Please let me stay with you for tonight”.

He was looking at her face for a second and then said “Okay. Come, sleep”.

She came and laid on the bed in one blanket with the man. The man was behind her and he couldn’t fall asleep.

The night somehow ended.

In the morning when he opened his eyes, He stretched himself. He looked next to him on the bed, the girl was not there. He turned his head toward the window and he was shocked. He saw the girl was standing in front of the window. She was wearing only a white oversized shirt. Her legs were totally visible. The yellow sunlight on her was making her body visible through the thin shirt. Her soft brown silky hair was on her shoulders. On one hand she was holding a cup and other hand was on her stomach drinking tea. The man couldn’t stop him self from looking at her beautiful legs. He got up from the bed and took steps toward her. She turned herself to him and he froze in his place. He was looking at her with his mouth open and eyes wide.

The sunlight on her face was looking like being in paradise. Brownish eyes, fair white face, natural lightly red lips, little hair on the right side of her face was making her like an angle. The smile on her face was making her perfect. The top two buttons were open and the rest of them were closed. Parts of her body were visible through the cotton shirt. She was not wearing any under garments.

He went close to her. He put his hands on her shoulders and looked at her eyes. He saw a hope in her eyes. She brought her face close enough to his face the both could feel each other's breaths. Their noses were slowly touching. Their eyes couldn't see anything than each other's lips. He slowly put his lips on her lower lip while his hands were on her jaw up the neck. Then he put his lips on her upper lip and she hold his lower lip in between her upper and lower teeth and gave him a love bite. He was slowly bringing down his hand to her shoulder and then to the shirt buttons. Kindly he was opening the closed buttons one by one. After opening the last button, he put his hand on her belly button and slowly bringing it up. It reached to her chest and then to her left shoulder and he slightly pushed the shirt and he kept his hand moving toward waist and with the other hand he kindly removed the shirt from her right shoulder and pushed her toward himself. They got close even air couldn't pass in between them. The shirt falls on the ground and she was on her arms. With his hands, he explored all her body while her hands were around his neck and their lips were making love. He reached his hands to her legs and picked her in his hands. She crossed her legs around his waist and he took few steps toward the bed. He put her down on the bed stood next to the bed, looking at her. She had a smile on her face and seemed to be excited. He lay on top of her and let his body feel her. Hands on her hands, lips on her lips, chest on her chest, her legs in between his legs. Both of them were enjoying the moment. After finishing, he fell asleep next to her.

Two years later, Maya and the man had a beautiful little angel in their home. They named her Mia. Together, they lived a happy and lovely life. They moved to a village far away from the city and other people. He spent his time gardening on his small piece of land, while Maya stayed at home with the child, managing the house to help him relax. Happy wife, happy life.